

Iron County Register.

BY H. D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1880.

NUMBER 20.

Official Directory.
LOWMEYER H. DAVIS, M. C. Fourth District, Cape Girardeau.
LOUIS F. DIXON, Judge 26th Circuit, Iron.
WILL R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney, Iron.
J. W. BERRYMAN, Representative, Arcadia.
FRANK DINGER, President, Iron.
JOSEPH L. STEPHENS, Bellevue, and JOHN KEMMER, Dan Avey, Associate Judges.
JOHN F. F. EDWARDS, Judge of Probate Court, Iron.
JAMES EDWARDS, Sheriff and Collector, Iron.
JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court, Iron.
G. B. MALL, Clerk County Court, Iron.
I. G. WHITEWORTH, Treasurer, Iron.
W. E. BELL, Assessor, Bellevue.
JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator, Iron.
DR. N. C. GRIFFITH, Coroner, Iron.

Circuit Court is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.
County Court convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.
Probate Court is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

Societies.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A. M., meets on the First and Third Tuesdays in every month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Iron.
SPANISH WATER LODGE, No. 133, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Iron, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.
MOSAIC LODGE, No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.

IRONTON ENCAMPMENT, No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Iron, on the First and Third Thursdays of every month.
IRON LODGE, No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening, at its hall, in Iron.
PINE LODGE, No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.

IRONTON LODGE, No. 6, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, at its hall, in Iron.
KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN, V. L. O. J., No. 1670, K. of R., Iron, regular meetings Wednesday evenings, Oct. 6th and 20th, Nov. 3d and 17th, Dec. 1st, 15th and 29th. E. B. PECK, D. J. W. WILKINSON, Reporter.

Churches.

Mass every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. in the Chapel of the Arcadia College. Evening instruction, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at 8 o'clock. At 10 o'clock Catholic Church Mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain streets, Iron, M. H. L. Pastor. Residence: Iron, Mo. Sunday School every Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

FRANK DINGER,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public
Real Estate Agent.
And Agent for the Mutual Life and Home Fire Insurance Companies of New York, and all the Life Insurance Companies.
Office—One door north of the Iron House, IRONTON, MO.

BERNARD ZWART,
Attorney at Law,
Iron, Missouri.
PAYS PROMPT ATTENTION
To Collections, taking depositions, paying taxes in all counties in Southeast Missouri, to settlements of Estate and of Partnership accounts, Business at the land office, purchase and sale of Mineral lands, and all Law-Business entrusted to his care; Examination of land titles and conveying a specialty.

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Dr. A. S. Prince,
DENTIST
IRONTON, MO.
Room 13, AMERICAN HOTEL.

MRS. M. C. GIDEON,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
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Lewis Rockwell was supported by his relatives at Honesdale, Pa., until he was a hundred years old; and then, deeming his longevity unreasonable, they turned him over to the Poormaster. He is now 102.

Mr. Grover, of New Jersey, has a false idea of what is amusing. He is 50 and he married a girl of 12, after which he shot her dead. He remarked to the officers that he "did it for fun." New Jersey will endeavor to show him some side-splitting, neck-stretching jokes in her criminal laws.

An Illinois tramp, desiring to commit suicide, tried in vain to be a dose of laudanum, to borrow a knife, and to steal a pistol. Then he hanged himself with a halter in a stable, but was cut down and kicked out. His final and successful resort was to lay his head on a railroad track in front of a locomotive.

It will not be difficult to prove deliberation when Tom Prindle comes to be tried for the murder of John Tolbert, at Willis, Texas. He was two days getting at his victim, beginning by breaking into his house with an axe, then chasing him on horseback from one refuge to another, and finally shooting him while Tolbert was trying to hide.

Dr. William Sharwood, of Philadelphia, is giving his time and his efforts toward founding a great Museum of Practical Art and Applied Science in connection with the University of the South at Sewanee, Tenn., owned and controlled by the dioceses of the Episcopal Church comprehended in the ten States lying south and southwest of Virginia and Kentucky.

The Rev. Mr. Cox lodged one night in the residence of Brother Halley at Chattanooga, Tenn. At daylight he presented himself at a hotel in his night shirt, and sent a boy to buy a suit of clothes. He says that he walked into the street in a somnambulist state. Halley declares, however, that he kicked the visitor out, in consequence of his conduct toward Mrs. Halley.

One of the most famous of trans-Atlantic steamship lines is having three powerful steamships built. The largest of these will be 7,000 tons, and the other two will be over 5,000 tons each. They will be built of steel. It is perhaps unnecessary to add that on account of the admirable tariff this country possesses, these splendid steamers that will depend on American patronage for support will be built in a foreign country.

The Harvard "Annex," as the Private Collegiate Instruction of Women at Cambridge is called, has made its first annual report. The institution is not officially connected with the college, but the teaching is wholly by college instructors, and is as nearly as possible identical with that of the same departments of the college. There have been twenty-seven students, two of whom have withdrawn, four have taken the regular college examination for the freshman class, and the rest have only pursued special studies.

The conversation in a Nevada bar-room turned on comets, and a man asserted that an enormous comet was then visible. All said this was nonsense, and one offered to bet \$50 that no such thing could be seen. The wager was made. The first man had prepared a gorgeous comet of polished metal and suspended it in an effective position outside the window before leading the discussion up to the desired point. The swindle was not successful, however, and the crestfallen operator, when he claimed that it was all a joke, and asked for his money back, got a sound whipping.

An elopement is no uncommon occurrence, but an elopement on the whole-sale plan is rather rare. An episode of this kind occurred the other day at Vincent, N. C. Four couples had been forbidden by stern parents to marry. Eight hearts that beat as four were resolved on union. Although so far South they were ready to die for the Union. The eight met at Vincent by appointment, and rode twenty miles away to another village, and there stood up in a row before a minister and were married. The ladies who figured so prominently in this interesting occasion were the daughters of well-to-do farmers in an adjoining county. Their ages ranged from 15 to 22. The grooms were well-to-do and highly respectable young men. The opposition of the parents to the matches, in all but one case, is said to have been on account of the extreme youth of the candidates for the altar.

Evidently the Republicans are trying to force the fighting in the Senate. One B. H. Lanier, a United States Deputy Collector in Louisiana, was also a candidate for Congress and was badly beaten. Now, some three weeks after the election, he writes that since that time he has been kept a prisoner in his house. How? Through fear of assassination. Though why the bloody-minded Louisianians should want to kill a man whom they had just beaten at the polls does not appear, nor why he has submitted to captivity so long without calling upon his friends in the North for assistance. But so it is. Mr. Commissioner Green B. Raum, however, is equal to the emergency even at this late day, and has ordered five courageous men to be sent to his relief, whom he proposes, if necessary, to arm with breach-loading carbines. In view of these facts, the Philadelphia Press does its part in trying to produce a collision by saying: "We have often wondered why we have heard nothing of breech-loading carbines or something in that nature before. The United States marshals were driven away from the polls in Florida. A judicious distribution of carbines would have prevented that. The red shirts and the rifle clubs ought not to have a monopoly of that sort of thing. If the Southern Republicans, instead of being targets all the time, would try a little carbine practice on their own account it might help a little, perhaps, toward making the South not quite so solid."

The probable explanation of the matter is that Mr. Lanier has just heard of the purpose of the Republicans in the Lower House of Congress to unseat some twenty Democratic Representatives from the South and give their seats to Republicans, and in real, old-fashioned carpet-bagger style he is laying the groundwork for a contest, and Commissioner Raum and the Republican press are helping him. If they can get a few men killed in doing so, so much the better, they think.—St. Louis Times.

Daggett's Boomerang.

When Congressman Daggett, Republican, from Nevada, first went to Washington, two years ago, he was charged \$15.50 for extra baggage at Omaha. This angered the Congressman so that he vowed to make life a burden for every official on the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads.

When he got to Washington he began to ship tons and tons of Congressional Records, which the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads are obliged to carry free of charge, according to a stipulation with Uncle Sam, made when he granted them so much of his broad public domain. Daggett shipped boxes of these documents over the road, addressed to himself and accompanied by his big frank and the words "Congressional documents, free." During the first session he sent seventeen tons of this class of matter over the road, and as soon as he reached home he sent it back again. Daggett's big boxes of "Pub Docs" soon became notorious, and the face and figure of the Congressman were also pretty well known. Wherever he stopped he was sure to ask some of the freight if he had seen any of "my freight lately."

He always made himself known and was sure to add, "You must handle those boxes gently; they contain the speeches of some of the greatest men of the nation. If you damage any of them I'll sue the road for the full value." On election day the boys got their revenge, and every mother's son of them voted and worked against Daggett. Those who ran on the Utah Division located their voting places in Nevada in time to get their work in on election day and they raked Daggett fore and aft from sunrise to sundown. When it was known that he was defeated nearly every freight and baggage man on the line got drunk, and for a couple of days the road was utterly demoralized.

A New Investigation of the South Carolina Census.

The census returns of South Carolina are to be subjected to another test for accuracy. Mr. Butterfield, Supervisor of Vermont; Major Burt, of Fall River; Mr. Quinn, of New York, and another gentleman, all in the employ of the Census Bureau, left Washington on the 19th of last month for South Carolina and last week began as special agents the work of revision by actual enumeration. In a large number of townships a revision was made about two months ago by Mr. Gannett, one of the most skillful and trustworthy agents in the employ of the bureau. So well satisfied was Superintendent Walker with the result that he reported upon it in language that left no

doubt of his conviction that not only had the charges of fraud been wholly baseless, but on the contrary exceptionally accurate work had been done by the enumerators. Moreover, the facts were so conclusive that the clamor in the Republican press immediately ceased and nothing has since been heard in a public way upon the subject. General Walker said on the night of November 22d that as a statistician he was entirely satisfied, from what Mr. Gannett did, that there had been no fraud in the State and not a single complaint or protest had been made against any of the enumerators, a circumstance very much in their favor as showing that they were satisfactory to men of both parties and both races, yet he was also convinced that the returns showed an abnormal increase over those of 1870, and that in one of the two censuses great injustice had been done to the State and to the country. Since Mr. Gannett's investigation nothing has occurred to lead him to suspect inaccuracy this year. A New York World correspondent asked him why, if Mr. Gannett's report had convinced him there had been no fraud, the new revision had been ordered. He declined to answer this inquiry, except to say that there still being persons who doubted the accuracy of the returns the bureau had thought it advisable to fortify itself with such proof as could not be controverted. He intimated that if a reasonable time it should appear that the original returns were correct, it would be assumed that there had been no fraud. There is a suspicion at Washington that no good purpose has been served by the new revision, but no reflection is cast upon the intentions of General Walker, for he has repeatedly shown himself to be non-partisan and entirely fair and honorable in his capacity as Census Superintendent, but the secrecy attending the trip of the agents and the absence of public complaint since Mr. Gannett's investigation are looked upon as indicating a hidden political motive. Mr. Butterfield, who has charge of the present work, is vouched for by General Walker as competent and trustworthy, but it will be remembered that in at least one instance in the Vermont census returns, of which he had charge, a large number of names were duplicated, and the fact is recalled now in connection with his appointment to the control of such important work as that now in hand.

Bill Nye at the Opera.

Most every one thinks that I don't know much about music and the opera, but this is not the case. I am very enthusiastic over this class of entertainment, and I will take the liberty to trespass upon the time and patience of your readers, for a few moments, while I speak briefly but graphically on this subject. A few evenings ago I had the pleasure of listening to the rendition of the "Bohemian Girl" by Emma Abbott and her troupe at the Grand Opera House in Chicago. I was a little late, but the manager had saved me a pleasant seat where I could adequately look at the stage and out through the skylight into the clear autumn sky.

The plot of the play seems to be that Arline, a nice little chunk of a girl, is stolen by a band of Gypsies, owned and operated by Devilshoff, who looks some like Othello and some like Sitting Bull. Arline grows up among the Gypsies and falls in love with Thaddeus. Thaddeus was played by Brignoli. Brignoli was named after a thoroughbred horse.

Aline falls asleep in the Gypsy camp and dreams a large majestic dream, which she tells to Thaddeus. She says that she dreamed that she dwelt in marble halls and kept a girl and had a pretty fly time generally, but after all she said it tickled her more to know that Thaddeus loved her still the same, and she kept saying this to him in G. and upon the upper register and down on the second added line below, and crescendo and diminuendo and deodissimo, forward and back and swing opposite lady to place, till I would have given 1,000 shares paid-up non-assessable stock in the Boomerang if I could have been Thad.

Brignoli, however, did not enter into the spirit of the thing. He made me mad, and if it hadn't been for Em, I would have put on my hat and gone home. He looked like the man who first discovered and introduced Bock beer into the country. She would come and put her sunny head up against his cardigan jacket, and put one white arm on each shoulder and sing like a bobolink, and tell him how all-fired glad she was that he was still so old.

I couldn't help thinking how small a salary I would be willing to play Thaddeus for, but he stood there like a basswood man Tobias movement, and stuck his arms out like a sore toe, and told her in F that he felt greatly honored by her attention, and hoped some day to be able to relate, or words to that effect.

I don't want any trouble with Brignoli, of course, but I am confident I can lick him with one hand tied behind me, and although I seek no quarrel with him, he knows where I reside, and I can mop the North American continent with his remains, and don't you forget it.

After a while the Gypsy Queen, who is jealous of Arline, puts up a job on her to get her arrested, and she is brought before her father, who is Justice of the Peace for that precinct, and he gives her \$25 and trimmings or thirty days in the Bastille. By and by, however, he catches sight of her arm and recognizes her by a large red Goddess of Liberty tattooed on it, and he remits the fine and charges up the costs to the county.

Her father wants her to marry a newspaper man and live in affluence,

but Arline still hankers for Thad, and turns her back on to oriental magnificence of life with a journalist. But Thaddeus is poor. All he seems to have is what he can gather from the community after office hours, and the chickens begin to roost high and he is dependent, apparently. Just as Arline is going to marry the newspaper man, according to the wishes of her pa, Thaddeus sails in with an appointment as Notary Public bearing the Governor's big seal on it, and Arline pitches into the old man and plays it pretty fine on him till he relents and she marries Thaddeus, and they go to housekeeping over on the West Side, and he makes a bushel of money as Notary Public, and everybody sings, and the band plays and she is his'n and he is her'n.

There is a good deal of singing in this opera. Most everybody sings. I like good singing myself.

Emma Abbott certainly warbles first rate, and her love-making takes me back to the halcyon days when I cared more for the forbidding future of my moultache and less for meal-time than I do now. But Brignoli is no singer according to my esthetic taste. He sings like a man who hasn't taken out his second papers yet, and his stomach is too large. It gets in his way.—Denver Tribune.

A Reminiscence.

Newspaper enterprise of forty or fifty years ago was so magnificent as some of the feats of to-day, but it was often good of its kind. At the birthday dinner given to Mr. Thurlow Weed in New York the other day, General James Watson Webb said Weed once came down from Albany to get an early copy of General Jackson's message. A political committee had hired the boat, but the captain of the boat was a friend of Weed's and gave him a passage. Weed got his copy first, reached the boat, gave the signal for starting, and was fairly on his way to Albany before the committee reached the wharf. The Albany Evening Journal in consequence printed the message the next day.

Missouri News Items.

St. Joseph is receiving 3,000 hogs daily.
Five Maysville hunters shot 400 ducks in a week.
Coal is plenty near Weston, and there is talk of mining it.
Columbia wants a new railroad connection with St. Louis.

The Kansas City press feel the poor of that city on Thanksgiving day.
The Y. M. C. A. of Missouri received during the year \$787.77, and expended \$896.70.
Bocheport will give \$20,000 towards the proposed Hannibal & Southwestern railroad.

Eagleville has a Poland-China hog weighing 1,532 pounds and being seven feet long.
Two Indiana horse-thieves were traced to Sedalia, arrested there and two fine horses recovered.

John O. Wood and James Proctor, of Monroe county, have bought a Hereford bull and heifer for \$1,200.
An U. S. A. recruiting station has been established at St. Joseph by Capt. J. A. Snyder, of the Third Regiment.

The Senate Chamber and House of Representatives at Jefferson City will be recaptured before the Legislature meets.

Southeasterlings.

Jackson has a lodge of United Workmen.
De Soto has a successful literary and musical society.

Scott county is out of debt and the warrants sell at par.
A Scott county farmer claims to have discovered a silver mine.

The Desloge Lead Company has just started a new blast furnace.
Farmers in Ripley county are making large purchases of fruit trees.

The new public school building at Charleston will be completed this week.
On Christmas eve the De Soto encampment of Knights of Pythias will give a grand ball.

H. F. Beymer, of New Madrid, and another deputy U. S. Marshal, captured an elicit still in Dunklin county recently.

The Bay Mill, eight miles above Doniphan, will be rebuilt and supplied with a new turbine wheel, in the spring.

Steamers coming down the river are troubled to get to the wharf at Cape Girardeau on account of the bar in front of the town.

The merchants of West Plains give employment to more than one hundred teamsters hauling cotton to the railroad and merchandise back.

Perry county has a remarkable curiosity in the person of a superintendent of the county poor farm, who has just paid into the county treasury \$184.15, surplus on wheat raised on the farm.

Capt. Cowdon, of Cape Girardeau, found the wreck of his boat, which sank about twenty years ago in the Mississippi, and hopes to recover out of her hull about 500 barrels of whiskey.

Mrs. Renfro, of Cape Girardeau, was accused of theft and fled to Cairo. She was arrested, but attempted to jump in the river. On her way back to the Cape, she tried to throw herself under the cars.